

# THE HOME JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXI.

WINCHESTER, TENNESSEE, SEPTEMBER 13, 1882.

NUMBER 26.

## NEWS GLEANINGS.

Knoxville, Tenn., has raised \$250,000 toward building a cotton factory.  
A hog owned by a man living near Petersburg, Va., weighs 1,200 pounds.  
Louisiana proposes to enter extensively in the raising and manufacture of jute.

At Henrys, N. C., a vein of moersch-schum of extremely fine quality has been discovered.  
Vicksburg's new cotton compress, with a storage capacity of 50,000 bales, is ready for business.

At a sale of public lands at Austin, Tex., 60,000 acres were sold at fifty cents, a man named Forsyth taking it all.  
The State Land Office at Tallahassee has now eight clerks employed. Three did the work before the boom reached the State.

A man near Newnan, Ga., has been working an alleged gold mine forty years and has never made a cent. He is still confident that "there's millions in it."

The huge rattlesnake recently killed in Sumter county, Fla., has been forwarded to the Smithsonian Institute. The snake measured eight feet and two inches in length.

Raleigh News and Observer: North Carolina has 178 varieties of minerals, 25 more than any other State can show up. There are 112 varieties of woods, and again we are in the lead.

It is intended organizing the "Ben Hill Monumental Association" in Georgia, the object of the association being to collect funds to erect a monument at Atlanta in memory of Hon. B. H. Hill.

An old silver watch, once the property of Aaron Burr, and an autograph of Thomas Jefferson, were purchased in Richmond, Va., recently, by ex-Governor Randolph for the New Jersey Historical Society.

The enterprising Texan who started a goose ranch near Taylor has given up his project. The geese, 400 in all, died, failing to find sustenance enough in the grass on which it was thought they would thrive.

The chestnut tree recently felled at Salisbury, N. C., measures nine feet in diameter, and a lady and gentleman can walk through it without getting near so close together as they do at a lawn party. The rings on the tree indicate that it is 400 years old.

"Ta, what is a pessimist, and what is an optimist?" "A pessimist, my son, is one who takes the surplus kittens, just after they are born, and chloroforms them. The optimist is one who lets the kittens grow up, to live a wretched, starving life; to be tortured continually by boys and other thoughtless animals, and to be finally killed with brickbats and left to rot on the street."

Great war ships are costly even in England, where ship building is less expensive than in this country. The British ironclad Indefatigable cost \$4,000,000, but she is the most formidable war vessel ever constructed. She has a tonnage of 11,400 tons, 8,000 horse-power engines, and an armor ranging from sixteen to twenty-four inches in thickness. She carries four eighty-one ton guns, which propel 1,700 pound shot a distance of nine miles.

At the recent Forestry Convention at Montreal it was shown that in Canada the annual production of pine lumber is 2,000,000,000 feet, requiring the trees of 1,000,000 acres, and that at this rate the pine forests will not hold out over fifty years, and not that long if the present waste in cutting continues and fires are allowed to ravage the pine region.

Dr. Loring, our Commissioner of Agriculture, made an address to the convention, showing that the pine forests in the United States would in Texas be exhausted in 300 years; Florida, thirty years; Alabama, seventy years; Mississippi, 150 years; Minnesota ten years; Michigan, seven years; Wisconsin, twenty years; North Carolina, fifty years; Louisiana, 540 years; Georgia, seventy-five years; Pennsylvania, five years; Arkansas, 320 years; California, 200 years; South Carolina, twenty-seven years; Maine, fifteen years. The bulk of the pine lumber supply is in the Southern States, and from Dr. Loring's statement it is very evident that it is a great public duty to prevent the present reckless waste of timber, and to rehabilitate wasted areas by forest planting.

—Prof. Henry A. Ward, of Rochester, has taken a contract to purchase for the American Museum of Natural History, in Central Park, New York, the specimens of two valuable collections. One is to be a complete collection of the mammals and birds of North America, including some seven or eight hundred specimens, and its cost, to be defrayed by Morris K. Jessup, will be \$10,000; the other will be a collection representing all the quadrupeds of the world. About 300 monkeys will comprise the latter collection, the expense of which, \$7,000, is provided for by Robert Colgate. It will take Prof. Ward upward of two years to make the collections.

—N. Y. Times.

## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

ITALY has postponed specie payment till next April.

CONSERVATIVE bonds are beginning to look up again.

TEXAS cotton is promising, but twenty-five days late.

News from across the big pond says Sarah Bernhardt is seriously ill.

It was James Gordon Bennett himself who interviewed the Sultan for the New York Herald.

Tim: Czar is afraid of his crown. The coronation, we are now informed, will not occur until next May.

It is estimated that there has been no less than 50,000 watermelons shipped north daily from Atlanta, Ga.

It is a fact that while at Saratoga Oscar Wilde registered "oscar wilde, london." Small potatoes, that.

PORTLAND, Oregon, is reported to be the wealthiest city in the United States in proportion to her population.

GUTTAU's skeleton is now in the National Army Medical Museum, Washington, but not on public exhibition.

The progress of Dakota is indicated by the fact that she now has more daily papers than any one of the Southern States.

WHILE General Swain is still of opinion that the confinement of Sergeant Mason is illegal, the confinement goes on, and in time the sentence will be served out.

PAUL BOYNTON, the swimmer, figures up that he has saved seventy-two persons from drowning in his day, and the largest reward ever offered him was a silver-plated watch worth about \$3.

DECREASE of the public debt for August \$16,000,000. During the next two months the Government will disburse \$41,500,000 in payment of called bonds, interest on the public debt and pensions.

HENRY WARD BEECHER says that if he was a newspaper man he wouldn't believe in anything or anybody that had an ax to grind. Yes, Henry, and there are lots of things that newspaper men don't take much stock in.

IT MAY be creditable to the Washington police that more instances of assaults to women are detected there than in any other city of equal size in the country, but at the same time it does not speak very well for our statesmen.

THE Jewish Messenger rebukes the Hebrews for leaving their religion in the city when they go to the summer resorts, and says: "We have yet to learn of a single instance of public worship on the Jewish Sabbath at any country place."

Puck credits Anna Dickinson with this statement: "Well, yes, I was something of a free trader, but if that horrid creature Langtry is coming over here, I am going in for protection. Oh, I wish we women had the making of the tariff."

Six inches of rain fell all over North-western Texas during the recent heavy storm, and it is estimated that 25,000 sheep, besides horses, cattle, mules, and sixty to seventy-five persons were swept away. About fifty houses are gone in Laredo.

REV. GEORGE C. MINS is preaching at Watkins Glen, where he will soon have an opportunity of meeting Herbert Spencer, the man whose writings he says, first led him to disbelieve in the Church and finally to renounce the Christian faith altogether.

Tan cook at the White House during the illness of President Garfield, wants to know why her name has been omitted from the list of employees who are to receive extra compensation. This is a remarkable oversight, perhaps due to the cook's lack of cheek.

"I often cross the street to avoid meeting a man," says Mr. Beecher, "not because I have anything against him, but simply I do not feel like speaking to him. I suppose all men are this way." It may be, but the question is, is this the right spirit for a Christian to manifest.

The wearing of jewelry is going out of fashion in England. It is regarded as vulgar to be seen with a display of jewels, unless it be on great occasions. Bare arms and throats are the rule in fashionable society, the wearing of bangles, bracelets, and chains being left to those who do not follow the newest styles.

A COTEMPORARY significantly asks: How does it happen that the British in Egypt get regularly beaten in the afternoon papers, and come up all right and getting on in the papers of next morning? How comes it that the afternoon papers are so destructive to the British? By what line do they get their news?

Those who have access to both morning and evening papers may have often noticed this irregularity.

In Merchantsville, N. J., a Magistrate fined a boy \$1 for swearing. This furnishes a basis for calculation to a brother

of Col. Sellers, who lives in Camden. He reckons that in Camden County there are 70,000 people, half of whom swear. That would be \$35,000 for an oath apiece. Each fellow swears fifty times a day. That makes \$1,750,000 daily income, \$12,250,000 per week, and, counting twenty-six good working days to the month, \$318,500,000 each month.

Tan Khedive has prescribed a treatment of officers who come back to him from Arab, which is calculated to wash out their treason, but not to encourage others to return; it is to have them keel-hauled by the frigate Scandia. Keel-hauling is to pass a line under the ship, hitch the victim to one end, let him down on one side, haul him under the ship and up on the other side, making no haste in the hauling. It is intended to fetch the keel-hauled to the next to the last gasp.

It will be remembered that General Sherman, not many years since, visited the scene of the present hostilities in Egypt, is perfectly familiar with the theater of operations, and during our civil war had a great deal of experience in flank movements. He said that Wolsey showed great nerve in taking the sacred bull by the horns, so to speak, without waiting for the result of negotiations at Constantinople. "Ah, he is a great soldier," said Wolsey, "the English people will pay him well, and he knows it." The General was evidently thinking of the difference between the pay of a General in the army of the United States and a successful General in the English army, with his titles and his substantial £100,000 attachments. He says Wolsey's recent movement on Ismailia was equal to anything of a similar character undertaken by the first Napoleon.

Chasing a Lion in South Africa.

During the night lions have been prowling about and keeping up a hideous howling, so I hurry away in front with the prospect of meeting one straggling home in the gray light of the early hours. The air is raw and cold, so I march at the double-quick and make a dash for the lion's den. I find a lioness in the happy consciousness of not being in Regent street. My two usual attendants in my hunting expeditions have considerably shirked up, and have developed an ashy complexion unpleasant to behold, and they sink under shivering with the cold and doubtless envying me my pockets.

We soon get a considerable distance ahead of the caravan, and begin to keep a sharp look out for game. Several lions are described at a distance; but, not caring to get far out of the way, we leave these unobserved. Matters, however, do not become more promising, and we begin to conclude there is to be no sport this morning. Just as the lioness shapes itself down just the guide in a concluding position, while he excitedly whispers: "A lion! a lion!" Instantly we follow the lioness. After a hurried glance at my rifle I cautiously raise my head. Looking in the direction indicated by the guide I am mortified at seeing a fine lion leisurely bounding away through the long grass. Rising erect I see the lioness. The lion, unharmed, simply pauses for a momentary stare and then continues his course. Grinding out an expression of utter vexation, and in a flash, under the impulse of the moment, I rush after the animal in hot haste. My servants, less eager and more wary than I, remain where they were. I never consent to me that I have only the remaining cartridge of my double-barreled rifle for a possible encounter with the enemy.

The movements of the lion can only be traced by the making of the grass, and with eye and hand I follow him. I dash on pell-mell, while my heart palpitates with the excitement of the chase. We thus keep up the race for about 300 yards, when all at once the shaking of the grass ceases, reminding me that I must proceed with much more caution lest I rush abruptly into the fervent embraces of his lioness highness—a consummation most devoutly to be deprecated, seeing I have no ammunition for the world's.

Moving on very stealthily for some time I suddenly emerge into an open space, and as suddenly halt transfixed; for there stands the lion at a distance of a little more than fifteen yards, with its side toward me, and evidently awaiting my approach. The momentary shock gives place instantly to a strange feeling of exultation. With such a splendid opportunity for a shot I am sure of my game! Mentally, as by a flash, I picture myself exhibiting the trophies of the encounter to an admiring troop of friends. I level my gun, and bang! it goes. To my infinite mortification, and, as I think, against all the laws of reason, there is neither the grand death-rattle nor the last tragic roar. Unspringing from the last tragic roar, there stands a wounded and undaunted, "staring upon the hunter." It takes one or two seconds to let the grim realities of the situation dawn upon my imagination. Only too evidently are the tables turned upon me. I have no ammunition, and I dare not flee. To "fix" him with my eye unfortunately does not occur to me as practicable. On the contrary, I have a very distinct consciousness that he has "fixed" me, and that I should not be ungrateful for some convenient tree from which I might try the fascination of the human gaze. Thus for a little space, which to me seemed hours, we stand face to face. The lion seems uncertain what to do, but finally resolves to treat me with contempt. Turning with dignity, he gives one or two powerful bounds and disappears in the jungle, while I limp and be-draggled, return to my men.—Good Words.

## Curious Corea.

A tall gentleman of military physique attracted the attention of a London commissioner yesterday as he watched the ebb and flow at the Union Depot. Upon inquiry it was learned that the warlike gentleman was Commodore R. W. Schufeldt, of the United States Navy, who was en route to his home in the East. Commodore Schufeldt was sent to China and Corea by the Government on an important and diplomatic mission, and reached this country but a few days since, having accomplished the service he was detailed to perform. Corea is a mountainous kingdom of Eastern Asia. The King is a vassal of the Chinese Emperor, yet within his own country he is an absolute monarch. His name is so holy that no one is permitted to speak it, and it is rated high treason to touch his body with any weapon of iron. Tieng-tsong-tai-vang permitted himself to die of an abscess in the year 1880 rather than permit his doctor to use a lance on him. Every horseman that passes the palace of the King is compelled to dismount, and those who enter his presence must kneel prostrate themselves before the throne.

There are eight provinces in the Kingdom, and each is presided over by a Governor. The Korean language is Turanian in its nature, but the educated classes have discarded it for Chinese. Buddhism is the official religion, and sacrifices of pigs, goats and sheep are offered to the gods for all purposes upon the least provocation. Fidelity of wives is not tolerated, but harlots are in high fashion, and one of these arrangements is attached to the palace of the King. Children fare well among the people, and strong affection for their offspring is one of the redeeming traits of the Korean people. Paper is the only thing of any consequence manufactured in the country, but trade there is entirely undeveloped. In 1897 several American vessels were burned by the natives, and Commodore Schufeldt was sent by the Government to negotiate with the Korean authorities, but he failed and returned. Admiral Rodgers in 1870 endeavored to enter Corea, and also failed, and the country still remains a sealed mystery to the civilized world. The Japs have not so far, however, as to be allowed to trade with the Kingdom. Minister at the Korean capital, while three of the ports are open to Japanese trade, but farther they dare not go.

Commodore Schufeldt's second mission to Corea was to open that country to the world, and he was successful in doing so through the intervention of the Chinese Government. The mineral resources of Corea are said to be great, gold, silver, copper, iron ore and coal being reported to be among its hidden treasures. The Korean people are not considered of much importance by the natives, and among the upper classes the marriage of a widow is considered disgraceful, and the production of the union, if there be any, is looked upon as being illegitimate. Widowers are, of course, free to wed a dozen times if they are so inclined. There is another custom which Americans will have to readily understand if they move over, and that is the cultivation of snakes. The average Korean dotes on reptiles, and views them with the most profound respect and awe.—Cleveland Leader.

## A Concert in India.

We were once misguided enough to inquire of some native officials in India what instruments of music their town possessed, and were waited upon next day, in consequence, by all the native musicians of the place. First came a group of nine women who sang some wild and plaintive strains in unison in a minor key; one of them kept time by occasionally snapping her fingers, while another performed a rude accompaniment on a small barrel-shaped drum, the ends of which were covered with goatskin. The head-dresses of some of these singers were peculiar and consisted of a ball of calico over the head and round the throat, rather like the drape of some order of nuns, and similar to that given by painters to St. Anna, and other holy women of the Bible. The grouping of these people, as they sat close together on the ground, was extremely picturesque; and listening to the sad sweet tones of their strains, one could easily imagine some of the more pathetic scenes of the Old Testament, as they listened to the wailing of the women of Babylon.

The singing ended, a man was seen to rise in the background, lifting an enormous brazen trumpet nearly as long as himself, on which he blew two most terrific blasts, excruciating in English ears. These sounds were prolonged, and seemed to sink down through a wailing discord made up of a confused list of notes that I do not frequently to listen to that district of the Punjab. The effort of blowing the trumpet is considerable, and we were glad to make this an excuse for hearing no more of it, and submitted with the best grace we could to a performance of fiddle-ton, while two more men exercised their lungs upon horrid little trumpets of a smaller size. When these were dismissed we had a kind of duet all on one small drum open at one end, like a very deep tambourine, while another played upon something like a four-stringed banjo. The lower part of this instrument was made of a gourd, and two of the strings were passed through blue glass beads, while the other two were raised by coveys of different sizes, the banjo was further adorned by the green and gold laid from some English cotton-reel or piece of calico, stuck on the stem by way of ornament.

Perhaps this concert was an unusual amount of native music for English people to hear at once, but no one can be long in India without meeting with some of it.—Temple Bar.

—A newly-married Iowa farmer, whose blissful slumbers were dispelled by the tin horns and horse fiddles of a "charivari" party, put to disastrous flight the disturbers of his peace by overturning among them half a dozen bushels. The proverbial industry of the pugacious insects proved more effective than shot-guns or hot water.—Chicago Journal.

## JESSIE IN THE LANE.

The fields are clover-laden,  
The birds are all singing,  
As Jessie, loveliest maiden,  
Goes early mowing.  
The merry bells around her ring,  
The warblers they in vain,  
For Jessie's heart is tuned to song,  
As through the lane she moves along.  
She loves the purple clover,  
The drowsy humming-bird,  
The blossom-scented breeze,  
That rusts her sunny hair;  
For Jessie's maiden heart is at ease,  
Untouched by love's sweet care,  
And finds dear Mother Nature yields  
A thousand joys in wood and dale.  
And now among the grasses,  
Along the verdurous way,  
Sweet Jessie slowly passes,  
And all the green array  
Sings keenly, if perchance  
A mystic four-leaved clover spray  
Holds forth her magic sign,  
In vain not even her moist eyes  
Can learn to view the fateful prize!  
But see! one comes to greet her,  
In soldier homestead clad,  
Why crown the prospect sweeter?  
And why, with smile so glad,  
Gleams up her glowing face?  
And she—a queen in grace!  
Ah, secret who can tell?  
But Jessie looks her little while.  
Now side by side together  
They wander down the lane,  
How lovely is the weather!  
How fair the blooming plain,  
Swept by the summer air!  
And Jessie, ere they turn again,  
Knows why they meet so fair;  
For, looking for a four-leaved clover,  
Her maiden heart has found—a lover.

## Agricultural Economics.

The profit of the future is to come in avoidance of wastes of the farm. As the country grows older, land dearer and immigration heavier, competition waxes fiercer in all agricultural production. A ruinous share of the hay is lost first in cutting when ripened to woodiness or dried to hardened stems; then in giving it out to sustain life and animal heat rather than for food and flesh. Corn is also thrown away by insufficient or injudicious feeding. There is enormous loss in keeping a poor cow that yields three hundred gallons of milk per annum instead of one that produces six hundred at about the same cost. One may bring the owner in debt, while the other affords a handsome profit on expense of feed. A cow that gives milk only from April to November, and runs dry when forage is costly and milk is dear, should have a few months' extra feeding, and go to the butcher as soon as possible. That a cow is dry for more than six weeks is the fault of the owner in not procuring "the survival of the fittest," and again, perhaps in not supplying ample and succulent food at all seasons, while the milk habit of the young cows is forming. The loss in milk and meat by irregular feeding and a change from fresh pastures to a straw stack and coarse hay during an inclement season, is an irreparable waste which is prevented in the succeeding summer without regard to the abundance of its pasture.

The losses from negligence, or want of skill in the preparation for market, the manipulation of the produce from raw material, is enormous. Milk of the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at half the value of assorted samples neatly put up. The pig products of a famous Massachusetts farm are disposed of in New York City at twenty-three cents per pound, while the same quality, of the same cost, makes butter at fifteen cents and at half a dollar per pound. Mixed fruits sold in market at